

Monongalia Mirror

A Family Newspaper—Independent of Party or Sect—Devoted to News, Literature, Agriculture, and sound Morality.

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Poet's Corner.

RHYMES FOR THE TIMES.

BY MAJ. G. W. PATTEN, U. S. ARMY.

This world is very fanciful,
And changing all the time,
And some are fond of politics,
And some are fond of rhyme.

Patterns are some of piety,
Of wickedness are some,
One lectures on sobriety,
Another treats on rum.

Some are the soul of honor,
A blessing where one lives,
Some (on the whole) have little soul,
Except what money gives.

Some will rebuke you rudely,
Yet be your friend the while,
While some will smile before your face,
And stab you while they smile.

Some are in love with gambling,
Some are in love with girls,
Some "hide their talents" in the earth,
Some cast to waste their pearls.

The trader likes his "custom,"
The miser likes his "heap,"
One likes to sell at prices dear,
And buy at prices cheap.

The lawyer likes a parchment,
The doctor likes a scull,
The actor fancies most to see
Parquette and boxes full.

The painter likes a portrait,
The school-boy likes a show,
While the girl, I wend, of "sweet sixteen,"
Would sometimes like a beau.

A "lassie" likes a "laddie,"
And a laddie likes a lass—
And a dandy likes to look upon
A monkey in a glass.

A tailor's fond of cabbage,
A miser leans to locks,
A millwright dreams of wheels and streams,
While a pedlar's all for clocks.

A spirit likes a "medium,"
A medium, bugs called "hum,"
And with her toe, she likes to show
How spirits go and come.

Some like to follow fashion,
Without the purse to pay,
And starve for nearly half a year
To make a "grand display."

Some go abroad on travel,
To talk of foreign things,
While they who stop, to keep the shop,
Go—"only to the Springs."

Some visit lands as "patriots"
In a "fillibuster" ship,
While others stay at home and pry
Their bills in "Cuba scrip."

Some strike for abolition,
Men of no small renown,
And in the cause of "higher laws"
Knock the high Sheriff down.

While others preach secession,
Talk of a "lonely star,"
And rave and war by earth and air,
"Our voice is still for war."

Oh! this world is very fanciful,
And changing all the time—
And some are fond of politics,
And some are fond of rhyme!
Providence, R. I.

A Child's Evening Prayer.

JESUS, Heavenly Shepherd, hear me,
Bless thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be thou near me,
Watch my sleep till morning light.

All this day thou hast led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast warmed, and fed, and clothed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

My sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
When I die, take me to Heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

Monday night week Encke's Comet
observed at the National Observatory,
Washington City by Mr. Ferguson,
the large Equatorial. The Comet
appeared as a faint white nebula, with
very capable of bearing only the
faint illumination.

HUMOROUS.

From the Carpet Bag.

MR. EASYBODY'S MISTAKE.

Showing how even his hens may get
corned by indulging too freely.

BY ENOCH FITZWHISTLER, C. C. B.

Philander Limpton lived in Norway which town is situated in Oxford county, Maine. Now Philander was a youth of exceeding good habits, being anxious to lift his head in the world, and understanding a thing or two; but Philander's daddy was poor, and so the youth was obliged to look to his own exertions to procure books. The elder Limpton could not but appreciate his son's laudable desire, and so he gave to Philander a small lot of land, that the youth might cultivate it and raise therefrom the wherewith to purchase a grammar, and such other (thought by the old man to be useless—for this was forty years ago—) books as he thought proper.

Philander broke up his small lot of land, and after due deliberation he planted there-in corn. The sunshine smiled, and the clouds wept upon Philander's land, and in due course of time the full corn was ripening in the ear. But, alas! shortly before the season for harvesting, the youth found that four depredations were being committed upon his premises.

Now over against the spot where Philander Limpton had planted his seed, lived one Samson Easybody, an old man, a cooper by trade, who planted no corn of his own, but who kept a large number of hens, and to Philander it soon became evident that said hens were living upon the products of his own hard labor. In fact he knew such to be the case, for he caught the whole squad of fowls in his lot, picking away at the ripened ears for dear life.

With rueful countenance, Philander waited upon old Samson Easybody, and stated his cause of grievance.
"Well," said the old man, with a coolness that utterly astonished his youthful visitor, "I 'pase my hens love corn."
"Hens generally do, sir," replied Philander.

"Certainly, an' that's wot makes 'em eat it, just the same that you and me eats wot we loves—only hens ain't got human understandin', yer know, an' so they don't know yer corn from mine. I'm sorry, Philander, 'at my hens make such mistakes, but really I don't see how I can help it."

"You can shut them up, can't you?" said the youth, in a tone rather of the peremptory order than the suggestive.

"Wat?" uttered old Easybody, in a manner indicative of great surprise. "How would you like to be shut up? Hens ha'n't got understandin', but they've got feelings. Now, look here," continued the cooper, while a ray of some extraordinary thought shot athwart his old visage, "the case stands jest here:—That little spot over there is yours, an' you've planted corn on it, an' of course you had a right to plant it there."

"Most certainly I had," replied Philander.

"An' this land here is mine, ain't it?" queried Easybody.

"Yes."

"An' I've got as good a right to raise hens here, as you have to raise corn there?"

"Certainly."

"Well, now I've taken my course, and you've taken yours, only I'm more lucky than you, 'cause, you see, you git all the trouble. Now, if my hens git among your corn an' hurt it, why I'm sorry, but then I can't help it; an' so if your corn should get among my hens an' hurt them, why you'd be sorry, 'cause you couldn't help it. But hens has got natur', an' corn ha'n't, so I'm on the safe side, for corn's good for hens. Next year plant somethin' that'll hurt 'em, if you're a mind to, 'cause wot."

In vain was it that Philander pleaded with the old man, and in vain that he urged his claims of right, and with a heart swelling with indignation, he turned his steps homeward. As he came to his corn lot he stopped, and looked over the fence, and his feelings were in no way relieved by finding that old Easybody's hens were most industriously at work. For full ten minutes the youth gazed in silence on this scene, but at the end of that time his eyes beamed with a happy thought, and bringing his hands together with much vehemence, he uttered,

"I'll do it!"

Philander limpton leaped over the fence and after searching about for a few moments, he found an ear of corn that was perfectly ripe, with kernels hard as bricks, and breaking it from its stalk, he slipped it into his pocket, and started quickly homeward. Old Mr. Limpton had in days gone by been a trainer, and among the accoutrements, incidental to his profession, he still retained a ponderous "Queen's Arm," which faithful old musket had become the terror of all hawks, crows, &c., and towards the memento of his daddy's bloodless valor, Philander

made all haste. The musket was soon charged with little less than half a pint of powder, and then with eyes sparkling in all the brilliancy of his happy thought, the youth took the ear from his pocket, shell-ed off the almost crystalline kernels, and deliberately poured them into the capacious barrel of his weapon. A wad of tow finished the dose, and then placing the old "Queen's Arm" upon his shoulder he started off towards his corn lot.

Silently and stealthily, with fiendish feelings of dire revenge swelling up in his bosom, Philander limpton crept to the defence that should have protected his corn lot. The hens were reveling in the very height of a half-satisfied appetite, and in one spot, where several ears of fine corn had been deprived of their husks, were huddled together some dozen of the old cooper's fattest fowls. Directly upon this unsuspecting congregation of feathered bipeds Philander pointed his gun, and on the next instant he pulled the trigger. It is no wonder that the ground flew up and hit the adventurer all along on the back, but when at length terra firma let go its hold and fell back to its wonted place, Philander was somewhat more than half astonished at the havoc he had made, for upon examination he found that seven hens had become irredeemably corned!

"Mr. Easybody," said Philander, as with rueful countenance he entered the old man's shop, with the fallen fowls in his hands,—"I'm sorry for what's happened, but really, sir, my corn has got in among your hens and hurt 'em dreadfully. Just look here."

As he spoke he opened some of the bleeding wounds, and took therefrom several kernels of the fatal corn. Samson Easybody had heard the cannon-like report of the old musket, and in a moment he comprehended the truth. First he looked searchingly into the honest face of Philander, then cast his eyes sorrowfully upon the defunct egg-makers, and then he essayed to speak in tones of wrath; but suddenly a change came o'er his wrinkled face, and taking one more look at the "foremost hen of all his flock," he said,

"Philander, the corn's did it. I gives it up!"

Next morning Mr. Samson Easybody was observed to be engaged in building a hen-coop, and until after his neighbor Philander limpton had finished his harvesting, the surviving hens were kept in the closest kind of durance vile.

Names in Congress.

A writer on the New Congress says:—"It will be, in color, Gray, Green and Brown, with considerable White. It will have, from Kentucky alone (for building), Wood, Stone, Clay and Mason; and the House will contain such useful handicraftsmen as a Miller, Taylor, Carter, Carter, Fuller, Chandler and Miner, together (for its amusement) with a Harper, and to furnish it game, a Fowler and Hunter. There is also, a Hunter in the Senate, which boasts too of its Cooper, Miller and Mason, and of course, a Smith. The elements are to be mixed in the composition of the body. New York furnishes Wells, Brooks and Snow, and New Hampshire supplies Hale. There will be something good to drink at the Capitol; for Virginia sends Meade, and Missouri, Porter; and to eat, New York sends a Fish and Iowa a Henna. Music, too, from two Bells, beside a Camp-bell; and though a republican legislature, the Senate will have one King, and the House two, beside a McQueen, and a supply of Gentry, and one Gay-Lord. To offset so much nobility, Tennessee throws in a Savage, and North Carolina an Outlaw and a Badger. There will be all sorts of men there. Horace Mann, Clingman, Chapman, Peniman, besides Senator, Mangum, and Mr. Price, whose Christian name is Rodman. Vermont and Mississippi will each have a Foote there, but this will be balanced by the Morehead Kentucky sends."

Dan Marble says he once partook of a rooster so old that he was bald-headed. To get the feathers out, the "house-gal" had to use a claw-hammer—while the old creature was so tenacious of life that after being baked two hours, he still continued to crow. With a few leather pickles such poultry must be inviting.

American whittling is an anecdote for history. Gen. Houston has presented Grace Greenwood with a bow and two arrows which he cut out of a shingle while brother Senators were "Saving the Union."

"At-chee! at-chu!" We caught the "idleness!" That last was the sixteenth time we've squeezed the fibs bidules. We've been trying to sign a so, but bade had work enough of it. Thus writes a down east editor.

The city of London stands upon 620 acres. The fixed property in houses located on this small spot is estimated at £40,000,000 sterling, and the value of movable property in the city is considered £100,000,000 sterling.

A TALE OF "TWO DOGS."—The following from a late English paper, is one of the best dog stories we have seen for some time:

"A gentleman, resident in Lincolnshire, was lately on a journey about eighty or ninety miles from home and left a favourite little dog at a hotel while he visited another town in the neighborhood. On his return, the landlady, in dismay, told him his dog had been attacked by a large dog of her own, and had run away from the house. He left, but returned to the same hotel after the lapse of a few weeks when the landlady informed him that his little dog had returned in the interim, accompanied by a large dog, who had attacked her own dog so fiercely that he nearly killed him. From the description given of the animal, the gentleman entertained no doubt but that it was his own house dog from Lincolnshire; and on his return home, he learnt from his servants that shortly after his departure, his favorite little dog returned one day, bearing marks of much ill usage, and after apparently consulting with the large animal, the two dogs set off together and were absent several days, presenting evidences on their return of having travelled a considerable distance."

An Earnest Preacher.—Those who know the intense fervor which characterizes the pulpit exercises of Rev. J. C. Stiles, will be amused with the following incident which we take from the New York Observer. Mr. S. had been speaking at a Bible meeting in the State of New Hampshire:

"As soon as he had concluded his impassioned appeal, and took his seat, a good man stepped up to him, and eagerly asked, 'Haint you hurt yourself, sir?'"

"Not at all, my good friend," replied Mr. Stiles.

"Well, you will. I never heard sin and perdition take it in that style. You'll break something inside if you keep on so."

An honest old lady in the country, on being told of her husband's death, exclaimed, "Well, I do declare, our troubles never come alone! It aint a week since I lost my best hen, and now Mr. Hooper has gone too, poor man!"

A Nut for the Geologists.—Hiram De Witt, recently returned from California, brought with him a piece of auriferous quartz rock, about the size of a man's fist. On Thanksgiving day it was brought out for exhibition to a friend, when it accidentally dropped on the floor and split open. Near the centre of the mass, was discovered firmly embedded in the quartz and slightly corroded, a cut iron nail, of the size of a six-penny nail. It was entirely straight, and had a perfect head! At what period was it planted in the yet uncrystallized quartz. How came it in California? If the head of the nail could talk, we should know something more of American history than we are ever likely to know.

A Young Member of Congress.—Hon. Galusha A. Crow, member of the House of Representatives, from Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia Sun, is the youngest member of that body being only twenty-six years of age. It is said he came to Amherst College eleven years ago from the backwoods of Pennsylvania, to commence his education, previous to which event he had been engaged in rafting logs down the Susquehanna, and in deer hunting in the Alleghenies. He soon took a high rank in his class, became a good speaker, subsequently studied law, and last year was elected to Congress without serious opposition.

Things we have Read and Heard. Webster being questioned as to his personal appearance when officiating as a pedagogue, replied:

"Long, slender, pale, and all eyes; indeed I went by the name of ALL EYES the country round." The first time these same eyes rested on the Constitution of the United States, it was printed upon a common cotton handkerchief which he purchased at a country store, with the last bit of money in his pocket, a twenty-five cent piece. Of this Constitution he is now the acknowledged Chief Expounder and Defender.

"Look up!" thundered the captain of a vessel, as his boy grew giddy while gazing from the topmast. "Look up!" The boy looked up, and returned in safety. Never look down and despair. Leave danger uncare for, and push on. If you fallter, you lose. Look up. Do right, and trust in God.

Missionary for Paris.—The Rev. E. N. Kirk of Boston, has been appointed by the American and Foreign Christian Union a missionary pastor in Paris. Mr. Kirk is an able man and possesses admirable qualifications for promoting evangelical Protestantism at this central point of Romanism.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Christian Register, Zanesville, Ohio.

SNOW.

In these snowy times our readers may be pleased to peruse a short sketch on snow. For many years, Ohio has not been as much covered with snow as at the present time. We have had twenty-six showers of snow this winter, and some of our German auguries predict ten more, on account of the number of showers of rain in a certain month last fall.

Psa. 147: 16. He giveth snow like wool.

1. ITS HISTORY. The first mention of snow is in Exo. ix: 6. The word occurs twenty-one times in the Old Testament, and twice in the new. It is used as a symbol of purity. Psa. 51: 7, and 68: 14.—As it was rare in Judea, it was much admired. The Scythians and some others among the ancients called it feathers, and on account of its large flakes some have called it fleeces, in allusion to wool. Psa. 147: 16. Virgil, Georg. 1: 397. Oriental interpreters take it as a symbol of poverty, cares, and torments, and sometimes as the emblem of fertility. The Persians guess at the fruitfulness of the following year by the fall or snow.

2. ITS FORMATION. Snow is formed from watery particles frozen in the air: frozen water becomes ice; snow differs from ice in this—the water which constitutes ice has been frozen in its ordinary density; the water which forms snow has been frozen when separated, and reduced to a state of vapour. Snow is twenty-four times more rare than water, and occupies ten or twelve times more space than the amount of water which it contains. Snow is generally of a regular figure, like pointed stars; it sometimes appears like an infinite number of clusters irregularly figured.

3. ITS UTILITY. Snow is designed for various uses. It fertilizes the earth by the nitre it contains. It protects and shelters the earth from freezing winds; maintains the warmth necessary to the preservation of seeds, grain, plants and roots of trees. It proves destructive to worms and insects which ruin the salutary fruits of the earth. It keeps the internal heat of the earth, thus protecting the roots of vegetables; it excludes the atmosphere from its surface, thus proving the destruction of insects. It furnishes employment to thousands of mules, horses, and men. Where no ice is formed, the mountains are frequently covered with snow, which gives means to cool beverages, thus contributing to health by relaxing the fibres and communicating a proper tone to the stomach, and imparting strength for the performance of labor.

4. ITS DURATION is a proper symbol of the vanity and uncertainty of earthly possessions. How transitory are those things which have contributed to our pleasure. Let snow remind you of the weakness of human beings. All the power of nations combined cannot free the earth from snow and ice. God speaks, and the ice and snow melt away. He orders the winds, and thaw takes place—the lakes and rivers are released from their icy chains, and the surface of the earth exchanges its snowy mantle, and become clothed in green verdure.

The Ruins of Babylon.

SCRIPTURAL ANTIQUITIES.—Some of our readers are perhaps aware that within the last ten years, Mr. Stewart, Colonel Rawlinson, and Mr. Layard have added to the British Museum certain curious bowls made of terra cotta, and found buried some twenty feet deep amidst the ruins of Babylon. These bowls are upward of fifteen in number, and generally six inches broad, and three or four in depth. Most of them have inscriptions inside, commencing at the bottom, and extending in a spiral line towards the left, till, after some revolutions ranging from five to ten in number, they close at the brim. The characters and language of the inscriptions have hitherto baffled all our antiquaries. We are informed, however, that very recently both have been satisfactorily explained by Mr. Thomas Ellis, who is engaged in the Oriental manuscript department of the British Museum. One usage is Chaldean, and the characters somewhat resemble the Phoenician or square Chaldean. At the same time, there are found certain words and terms peculiar to the Jews only; and thence Mr. Ellis infers that the inscriptions must either have been written by the Jews during their captivity in Babylon, or by a remnant of that people who never returned from Assyria.—London Athenaeum.

The New York Observer, by a comparison of statistics, makes out that the Sandwich Islands contain the most religious nation in the world; one half of the adult population being members of the church. That is about double the proportion of this country. The average salary of their pastors is three hundred dollars, which is about equal to the average in this country. The contributions to foreign missions have been one hundred and fifty dollars to a church. That is greater than the average here, though their churches are vastly greater.

The Kossuth Doctrine.

A New York correspondent of the Journal of Commerce makes the following timely suggestions, well worthy of being universally diffused:

"To carry out practically the Kossuth doctrine, what would have to be done?—Why, the first step must be something like this. A resolution must be offered by some one of the members of Congress so big with love of liberty for all mankind that they are ready to burst, something to this effect:

"Resolved, That—millions of dollars be raised by loan, in order to raise, feed, and equip an army of—hundred thousand men, and to buy or build—hundred vessels to transport such army to the coast of Russia, in order to prevent its Emperor by force of arms from interfering in the coming contest between Austria and Hungary, he having disregarded our polite request made to him to that effect."

"Now, remember that Bonaparte entered Russia with an army of three hundred thousand men, of which hardly a remnant was left to tell the story of its destruction, and that will furnish you with the means of filling up the blanks in the above resolution. If sitting down to fill up these blanks will not bring every man who is Kossuth-mad to his senses, then he is incurable."

"Let us give to Kossuth all our sympathy as individuals, and all the moral aid to this cause arising from such universal sympathy; let us give our money to aid the poor Hungarians and their families who have come with Kossuth to our country to establish them in profitable employment; there is scope and verge enough for sympathy and true benevolence; but for Heaven's sake do not let us make ourselves ridiculous in the eyes of the world by debating about Quixotic expeditions which are utterly impracticable, even if they were founded upon just and sufficient cause."

Railroad through the African Desert.

The Viceroy of Egypt has sanctioned a Railroad from Alexandria, by way of Cairo, to the Isthmus of Suez. The work is to be commenced without delay, under the management of the most skillful European engineers. The iron horse is destined to visit the solitudes of Petra and Mt. Sinai. What a railroad to be constructed through the scene of Israel's flight, through the regions where silence has reigned since the law was given by Moses. The scenes where Job drove his flocks, where the burning bush astonished Moses, and where the Israelites received their trial and their punishment, must they be at last disturbed by the clanking and roar of modern machinery! A tour to the tomb of Aaron—to Calvary, to Mount Olivet, and to the shores of the sea of Galilee, will soon be performed in one season from the American continent—a pilgrimage which, from Europe, in the time of the crusades was accompanied with perils and privations a little short of martyrdom.

A correspondent of the Richmond Whig, writing of the late fire at Washington, mentions, among the earliest and most efficient at the scene, the President of the United States. "Before the larger half of the members of Congress had prevailed upon themselves," says the writer, "in that bitter weather, to leave their blankets and feather beds, the President was returning home. Some men there are who seem always to say the right thing at the right time—seem always to do the right thing at the right time, and by a sort of luck, as it might almost seem, are always in the right place at the right time—of such is Millard Fillmore, President of the United States."

A private letter received in New York, by the Africa, from a London banker, says that surprising as it may appear in this country, as it does in England, the establishment of a military despotism in France has been hailed by the mercantile classes with almost unanimous satisfaction, that stocks have risen considerably, and a general revival of business has begun to manifest itself in France, making it evident that the present state of things is expected to last some time, whatever may be the ultimate consequences. The writer remarks, that American stocks are much inquired after for investment, and will doubtless continue in favor.

Charleston Courier.

The Western Watchman, published at St. Louis, Mo., has the following:

A Supper for the benefit of a Grave Yard.—Do not imagine that we are jesting, kind reader, on so serious a subject. It appears to be the fashion in St. Louis to raise money for all sorts of objects, by means of dances, concerts, and lotteries. A short time since, we believe, there was a dance in behalf of "Grace Church," and now we find the following notice in "The Shepherd of the Valley":—

"A supper will be held at the Tobacco Warehouse on the evening of Tuesday, the 13th inst., for the benefit of the graveyard at New Bremen, belonging to Holy Trinity Church, of which Rev. Father Anselm is the pastor."

What next?

Cincinnati, on Monday week, the great case of Irwin vs. Longworth, involving the property to the amount of over \$500,000, was decided in favor of the plaintiff. The case has been in court eleven years.

JOSHUA'S MIRACLE.

It has been supposed by some, that the motion of the earth upon its axis was arrested. This no doubt, would produce the effect intended, the lengthening of the day. But it would—without an additional and stupendous exertion of Almighty power—have produced other and very tremendous effects upon the whole earth. The natural consequence of such a sudden check to the world's motion, would have been by means of the atmosphere, to crush all animal and vegetable existence; to level with the ground the loftiest and most massive structures; and in fact to sweep the whole surface of the globe as with the besom of destruction. God might have prevented this. But while there is a mode of producing the effect which Joshua desired, which does not naturally involve such consequences, it may be best, in the present state of our knowledge, to suppose that it was so effected. It answers all the condition of the question, while it remains a most stupendous exhibition of the Almighty, in that day when "he hearkened to the voice of a man," to suppose that the light of the then setting sun was supernaturally prolonged, through the operation of the same laws of refraction and reflection, by which the sun's disk is ordinarily seen above the horizon some time after he has really sunk below it. He who created the heavenly luminaries, and established the laws which transmit their light, could, at the same time, so have altered the medium through which the sun's rays passed, as to render it visible above the horizon long after it would, under ordinary circumstances, have disappeared. This, to the apprehension of the Israelites, would have had all the visible effect of staying the career of the sun; and to ours, that of arresting the earth's revolution on its axis; and this is all that the sacred text requires—all that Joshua required—all that we need require.—Dr. Kitto.

MOST DELIGHTFUL EMOTION.—"Which is the most delightful?" said an instructor of the deaf and dumb to his pupils, after teaching them the names of our various feelings. The pupils turned instinctively to their slates to write an answer, and one with a smiling countenance wrote Joy. It would seem as if none could write anything else; but another with a look of more thoughtfulness, put down Hope. A third, with beaming countenance, wrote GRATITUDE. A fourth wrote LOVE; and other feelings still claimed the superiority on other minds. One turned back with a countenance full of peace, and yet a tearful eye, and the teacher was surprised to find on her slate, "REPENTANCE is the most delightful emotion." He returned it to her with marks of wonder, in which her companions doubtless participated, and asked "Why?" "O!" said she, in the expressive language of looks and gestures which mark these mutes, "it is so delightful to be humbled before God!"

The Power of Calm Delivery.—A celebrated divine, who was remarkable in the first period of his ministry, for a boisterous mode of preaching, suddenly changed his whole manner in the pulpit and adopted a mild and dispassionate mode of delivery. One of his brethren observing it, inquired of him what had induced him to make the change. He answered "when I was young I thought it was the thunder that killed the people; but when I grew wiser, I discovered that it was the lightning; so I determined in future to thunder less, and lighten more."

A GENEROUS ACT. Carter & Brothers, the enterprising publishers, have done a good service by the presentation of four hundred copies of ROGER WILLIAMS, with an introduction by Rev. Dr. Alexander, to be placed in the hands of the several colporteurs of the American Tract Society. The memoir is peculiarly suited to encourage effort for the most destitute and hopeless classes, and will stimulate the band of colporteurs to renewed fidelity in that direction.

ROGER WILLIAMS.—Southey, in his Life and Correspondence, says: "The true champion for religious liberty in America was Roger Williams, the first consistent advocate for it in that country, and perhaps the first in any one. I hold his memory in veneration."

THE RESULT OF ENERGY.—The present Governors of California and Pennsylvania are brothers. A few years ago they were poor office boys, in a printing office at Pittsburgh. What an encouragement to energetic youth.—Labor vincit omnia.

Many matrimonial engagements between cousins are said to have been lately broken off in New York, in consequence of the example of the effects of intermarriage in blood, as shown by the Aztec children.

A leading medical practitioner at Brighton, England, has lately given a list of sixteen cases of paralysis, produced by smoking, which came under his own knowledge within the last six months.